

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

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NEW SERIES.—NUMBER 279

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays.

AT

\$3.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Bro. Hale is continuing his meeting at the Baptist church, preaching morning and night. Dr. Cox preached at the Christian church Sunday afternoon.

—Bishop & Alkin's traction engine train is exciting as much interest as a circus. Its progress along the highways has been thus far attended with no accident.

—The West Enders are mooting the expediency of organizing a ball club for the purpose of redeeming the reputation of the county. The only objection urged is that the game can not be played sitting.

—A large number of friends of the deceased from this place and surrounding country—the home of his boyhood—attended the obsequies of J. Edgar Brown on Sunday. His death seems to be deeply felt and sincerely deplored in all parts of the county. His family have the warmest sympathy as far as his genial nature, his kindly spirit and his blameless life were known. His work was arrested at a period comparatively early, but he had garnered a noble harvest in the affections of all who knew him.

—J. B. Green has not yet returned from Knoxville. His last report represents his mother as beyond hope of recovery. Mrs. Brent Barnett, who has been sick a long time, is not materially improved. Mrs. Woods, our postmistress, has been confined by sickness for some time, but is reported better. Mrs. S. Owens has recovered from a severe attack of cholera morbus. Her child is still sick. The 12th of R. L. Tucker, who were injured in the runaway scarp last week, are all doing well. Uriah Duan and son started for South Carolina last week with a carload of horses. His address for the present is Barnwell.

EAST BERNHARDT, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Police Judge, G. T. Farris, has resigned his position as Judge of the place.

—Don't forget the hop at the Haynes Hotel Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. A social invitation is extended to all.

—The Altamont Coal Co., continues to increase their capacity. They are now loading from 18 to 22 cars, an average of nearly 10,000 bushels per day. The Livingston Coal Co., we learn, are now making preparations to ship coal direct from their mines to all points on the Kentucky Central Railroad.

—I had the pleasure of attending one of Mrs. Lula Neild's great temperance meetings at Twin Branch Church last Sunday. Although I traveled over about 12 miles of very rough road, I considered myself well paid for my journey; and I must say to the credit of the congregation of that place that I never was at a more quiet place, considering the large crowd. It was estimated by a great many that there was about 1,250 people in attendance.

—Miss Lucy Eve, of Barbourville, is visiting Mrs. G. D. Bagley. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Farris, of Haccoon Branch, paid Jas. I. Weasner a visit last Saturday. S. J. Farris, of Booneville, was in town last week. T. O. Fain has gone to Jackson county on important business. Mr. H. C. Thompson and wife are taking in the Southern Exposition this week. Mr. J. B. Fye is expected home to-day. Mr. James E. Durham, of Rockcastle River, is very low with dux. D. W. Moore, who got slightly bruised in the mines the other day, by some slide falling on him, is now able to go around. Mr. Joe Melvin, who has been on the sick list for the past week, is able to be on the street again. Mrs. Kittie Thompson is reported to be improving slowly, after being confined to her room for about 10 months. Squire Jerry Lamons is in town on official business in the place of ex-Judge G. T. Farris.

A Call for Fair Play.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]  
Mr. VERNON, Aug. 23.—Your correspondent from this place in an article published in last Tuesday's issue of your paper says that the contest in this county is about equally divided between Gov. McCreary and Phil B. Thompson; that the old men are for McCreary and the young men for Thompson. And he further says that the friends of Judge Durham come principally from the McCreary ranks. Now let's have fair play and, as Gov. Cleveland said, tell the truth. The old men are not only for Gov. McCreary, but will work for him, and a great many of the young men are for Gov. McCreary also; and the vote is not equally divided between McCreary and Thompson, but McCreary will get a good big majority in this county. Judge Durham has some friends, but as to his strength coming from the McCreary ranks, that is another error your correspondent got into. Gov. McCreary is gaining strength daily and will do so from now on. VOTER.

JUST AS GOOD.

Many unscrupulous dealers say tell you they have remedies for Coughs and Colds equal in merit and in every respect just as good as the old reliable Dr. Bosanko Cough and Lung Syrup, unless you insist upon this remedy and will take no other, you are liable to be greatly deceived. Prices, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

Democratic Primary Election.

In accordance with the order of the Congressional Committee of the 8th district, which fixed Saturday, September 9th, between the hours of 7 A. M. and 7 P. M., as the time for holding a primary election to nominate a candidate for Congress, I hereby name the officers of said election in the various precincts of Lincoln county and request the gentlemen named to be promptly on hand at the specified time:

Stanford, Sam T. Harris, John A. Allen, Jno. H. Miller, judge; Huff Dadderran, sheriff; John M. Phillips, clerk.

Hustonville, Perry Land, Jesse Rife and Florence Yowell, judges; James P. Goode, sheriff; Carroll Reid, clerk.

Turnersville, Jno. O. Nest, Jao. Bailey and Clark Cash, judges; Joe M. Carter, sheriff; Robt. Givens, clerk.

Crab Orchard, R. H. Bronaugh, John Bailey and A. Carson, judges; Joo. M. Higgins, sheriff; W. O. Haysford, clerk.

Walnut Flat, Joo. Lynn, John S. Owsley, W. H. Luns, judges; Pat Napier, sheriff; Marsh Coffey, clerk.

Waynesburg, Lewis G. Gooch, Jao. L. Hall and David E. Hiron, judges; Clark Reynolds, sheriff; E. B. Caldwell, Jr., clerk.

Highland, A. Henry, Jas. Smith and Joe. Haugh, judges; Joo. Carpenter, sheriff; D. A. Haugh, clerk.

The voting is to be viva voce and "all good democrats who have generally voted the democratic ticket are legal voters and all young men who will be qualified voters at the November election and declare an intention to act with the democratic party are qualified voters at this election. The poll books of each precinct are to be signed by the officers and returned to the chairman of the county committee as soon as possible; no later than the second day thereafter.

J. E. LYNN,  
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

Coming, John B. Doris' Monster Shows. This mammoth organization which will appear at Stanford Saturday Sept. 6, is, without a doubt, one of the largest and best shows that has ever been placed on the road. Read what the Louisville Courier-Journal says:

"John B. Doris' New Monster Shows consolidated with the Great Inter-Ocean, contains all the novelties known to the circus world. The menagerie and ring last season, and now are the completest ever given to the public. No show in the country can surpass Doris' in the extent and variety of its features, and certainly there is no manager who has so uniformly and unvaryingly satisfied his numerous patrons and it is impossible to enumerate all the special attractions of this mammoth show. There are over forty different acts to be seen in three rings and on the elevated stage. These acts embrace, besides the ordinary circus performances of riding, tumbling, leaping, etc., such new and astonishing features as a troupe of performing turks, also in the ring, a sacred white spotted elephant, 'THEODORUS' aerial bicyclists, Roller Skaters, Trick Elephants, trained animals and wild beasts are to be seen in profusion, and every kind of entertainment is to be found under Doris' monster canvas. The press in general is unanimous in declaring it the best circus and menagerie on the road."

They were in the moonlight, and the solemn witchery of the hour had touched him, but hadn't quite reached her.

"My dear Miss Annie," he gurgled, "do you know that I love you better than anyone else in the world?"

"You have told me so, Mr. Softhead."

She answered in a tone of doubt.

"And do you believe me?"

"Well, I suppose I'll have to. They say, you know, that children and fools tell the truth, and you are no child, Mr. Softhead."

A cloud passed over the moon, and the young man escaped in the darkness—  
[Merchant Traveler.]

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.—A double handful of the dry pods of common white soup beans or corn beans boiled slowly for three hours in three quarts of water until it is reduced to three pints. Take hot or cold. Take no other drink. This simple remedy is claimed to have effected cures in Bright's disease as well as in dropsy.

The wife of a Methodist preacher in Georgia takes turns with him at preaching. When his parishioners see the old gentleman digging worms in the back yard they know that it is day off.—[Burlington Free Press.]

A million dollars in gold coin weighs 3,685.5 pounds, in silver coin \$5,226.9 pounds; a ton of gold is worth \$602,709.21, and one of silver \$37,704.84.

FREE DISTRIBUTION.

"What causes the great rush at McRoberts & Stagg's Drug Store?" The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the most popular remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchitis now on the market. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. As time, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and affording a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piquette, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

## SWITZERLAND.

AS SEEN BY GEO. O. BARNES

"PRAISE THE LORD"

PRE DE JOUX, (on the Juras) CANTON VAND, SWITZERLAND, July 12th, 1884.

Two days only, we remained at Lausanne and then accompanied the dear Dufours to their mountain retreat, described geographically as above. A "pre" is a mountain meadow, "Joux" is the district we have come to. Over the high range visible from our back window lies the "Lac de Joux" (or lake of Joux) still in the same precinct. This part of the Swiss territory is devoted almost exclusively to grazing purposes and the manufacture of cheese. The elevation of our pleasant location is between 5 and 6 thousand feet. The range of mountains is that of the Juras, as distinct from the Alps. The air is very pure and bracing.

We arrived at Lausanne on Wednesday and left Friday. Ten miles of railway journey helped us a good deal. It brought us to the station of Cossonay, lying at the foot of a great hill, on the summit of which the quaint old town of the same name does away a retired existence; the entrance and exit of the diligence, apparently being the greatest item of its daily life. Here Vernon and I equipped ourselves, as did the ladies, with straw hats at a cost of 70 centimes (14 cents) each, and it was a good bargain as we afterwards discovered. A draught of goat's milk, which a residence in Mexico when a young man accustomed me to, so that I almost learned to like the rank flavored stuff, quenched thirst nicely, and we rattled out of Cossonay in good spirits with a four-hour's drive before us. It took two vehicles to accommodate the party. Mone Dufour, his three daughters, a German lady friend (whom Vernon and I called "Mademoiselle" and the rest "Amelie," and whose real full name I declined to commit to memory) with Vernon closely filled the interior of one vehicle. I sat on the box with the coachman. The other "trap" was a sort of spring wagon, one seated and filled with boxes and bags multicolored, and Julie, the cook, besides the driver. Julie is past middle age and an indispensable oddity in the Dufour domestic economy. To see her wrestling with our appalling multiplicity of packages at the railway station, with Miss Helene, pencil in hand, checking off the list she had thoughtfully taken at Lausanne before starting, and the good old woman's sigh of relief when none "turned up missing," would have been a subject for a painter. Our driver was the image of our old friend Jimmy Owens, and we "took to him" at once for his resemblance, that stirred so many "moving memories." He drove a good strong span of horses and did it well. But he had a queer way of making them "get up." It was not the "cluck" that horsemen at home are familiar with, but a sort of suppressed "poo-wee," very like the sound we make in calling up pigs to their supper or breakfast, only not so loud. The horses perfectly understood it, and responded in quickened gait, only it seemed very strange to me how they could get anything out of such a sound to stimulate them to "noble deeds."

After topping the Cossonay hill by a beautiful winding road—perfectly macadamized, and lined with noble cherry trees from which the fruit has been lately plucked—we struck across a lovely valley of eight or ten miles in width, that was cultivated like a garden, with pretty villages at short intervals, nestling in orchards of pears and apples and cherries, "as pretty as a picture." Up and over the gently undulating surface "Jimmy" drove us, slowly walking his team up the little hills and then with a "poo-wee" away they would go down hill, or on the level in a long sweeping trot that pleasantly stirred the warm air and fanned our heated faces most delightfully. The villages are all the same, built of stone rough and smooth; roofs of red tiles; streets crooked and narrow; very clean to look at externally; fountains gushing at convenient intervals and running day and night from water brought down from the contiguous mountains in underground pipes; sometimes a pretty stream meandering through to add its charm to the other pleasant features, and all very inviting and cozy and homelike. One detestable drawback, and the universal one of Swiss villages, the refuse heap is ever in the most conspicuous place and apparently the most cherished "institution" of Swiss domestic economy. It is usually about 20 feet square and varying height, with regular layers and finished neatly all round with long straw doubled and tucked between the edges of the successive strata, exactly as apples are confined when in the cider press ready for "squeezing." The process is that of leaching. It is the liquid manure they want and every drop is carefully stored in barrels and ladled out upon the impoverished ground. The solid portions when duly rotted are also utilized and distributed. These agricultural "savings banks" are the source of the abundant crops, that make a Swiss village a thing of beauty and "a joy forever" to look upon. The Swiss are eminently "utilitarian" and apparently without fastidious olfactory nerves. What to them is an unsavory odor from this reeking pile at every door? Is it not the store-

house of all substantial temporal blessing? Why should it not have the place of honor and be where they can always see it and even smell it—perpetual reminder to every sense of the riches in present and prospective possession? And so they are proud of their dung heaps, they gloat over them, they compare them as we compare carriages or houses or villas or lawns or farms; they delight in the growing size of the unsavory mow; they pat it and pet it and seem never to dream that it can possibly have an offensive feature about it; only its beauties are seen, for love is ever blind, whatever its object. Really, I learned not a little lesson, as I pondered on this fondness for manure exhibited by this very neat and cleanly people. It was something fresh, if not refreshing to one who had always cherished the thought that such things were best in back stable yards. But the Swiss farmer is not ashamed of his best friend, but glories in him, and parades him fondly "under your very nose"—emphatically—and says in other terms "love me, love my dog." You must take both or leave both, for we are inseparable. It astonishes me to think how my own disgust has worked so quickly away as it has done; partly perhaps because I have a very plebeian proclivity that rather refuses to smell anything less odoriferous than a pink or an old fashioned rose, or a marigold and whose very coarseness, though it loses some delicate fragrance has proved rather "a blessing in disguise" in this world where one has ten bad smells to one good one, but chiefly, I believe by putting myself in a Swiss peasant's place and looking at it from his "common-sense" standpoint. After all how pleasure and pain, sweet and bitter, fragrance and noisome odor, separated by a wall of tissue paper!

(Continued next issue.)

The Assassin of Lincoln.

After his flight from the theatre J. Wilkes Booth was at last discovered in a barn on Garrett's farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Col. Baker, of the Detective Service, supported by fifty men with carbines and pistols. Booth refused to surrender and begged a chance for his life, saying he would never taken be taken alive. Baker replied that he did not come there to fight but to capture him. Immediately Sergeant Conger set fire to the barn. The World's correspondent says: "The blaze lit up the black recesses of the great barn till every warp's nest and cobweb in the roof was visible, flinging streaks of red and violet across the tumbled farm gear in the corner, and making every separate grain in the bin adjacent gleam like a mote of precious gold. They tinged the beams, the upright columns, the barricades where clover and timothy, piled high, held toward the hot incendiary their separate straws for the funeral pile. At the gleam of the fire, Wilkes dropped his crutch and carbine and on his hands crept to the spot to spy the incendiary and shoot him dead. His eyes were lustrous with fever and swelled and rolled in terrible beauty, and he wore the expression of one in the calmness before frenzy. In vain he peered; the blaze that made him visible concealed his enemy. A second he turned, glaring at the fire as if to leap upon it and extinguish it, but it had made such headway this was futile, and he abandoned it. As calmly as upon a battle field a veteran stands amidst the hail of ball and shell and plunging iron, Booth turned at a man's stride and pushed for the door, carbine in poise, and with the last resolve of death, which we name despair, set on his high, bloodless forehead." At this instant Sergt. Corbett fired through a crevice into the burning building and shot Booth in the neck. He was carried out and laid upon the grass. He died about four hours after he was shot. His body was taken to Washington City. On the night of the 27th of April a small row-boat received his remains, and no one save two men, it is said, knew the place or manner of his sepulchre.

Of the 111 sessions of Congress, twenty-seven have lasted over 200 days, the last one included. The longest was the first session of the Thirty-first—302 days, from December 3, 1849, to September 30, 1850.

Statistics show that murderers sentenced to prison for life live to an age beyond the average of those who have to work for a living amid the exposures of the outside world.

You Can Have It

"My dear, what would I give to have your hair!" is often said by middle aged ladies to young ones. Madam, you may have just such hair. Parker's Hair Balsam will give it to you. It will stop your hair from falling off, restore the original color and make it long, thick, soft and glossy. You need not stand helplessly envying the girls. The Balsam is not oily, not a dye, but is an elegant dressing and is especially recommended for cleanliness and purity.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Cathartic, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Infestation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irrregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchal, Ulm, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

## COMING —A— Gala Day —IN— STANFORD!!



The Mighty Monarch of all Aggregations!

Jno. B. Doris'

NEW MONSTER

SHOWS,

—COMBINED WITH—

The Great Inter-Ocean.

12 Mammoth Shows in One, 12

Museum, Menagerie, Aquarium!

3 Rings, Circus and Elevated Theatre Stage, 3;

Unequalled in Extent, Unparalleled in

attractions and Unrivalled in

Excellence!

The Largest, Best and Only Monster Show Coming to Stanford this Season, at STANFORD.

Saturday, Sep. 6.

—The Only Really Sacred Wonder—

THEODORUS

The White-Spotted Sacred Elephant, and His

Royal Attendants, SUJAT and DANA!

The Great

50 Cage Menagerie 50

Producing More Rare Wild Beasts than were

ever before exhibited under canvas. All

quarters of the globe have been ransacked for wild, carnivorous animals.

20 Open Dens Wild Beasts 20

Exhibited Free of Charge in the public streets.

3 MONSTER CIRCUSES 3

Embracing 100 All Star Performers. The Largest

Assemblage of Circus Celebrities together in the

civilized world, including 14 Brawny Turks, 14

who will appear in their Native Costumes presenting

Thrilling Acrobatic Achievements, Athletic Feats,

World's High Jumping and Leaping, Marvellous

acrobatic feats and Herculean Exercises—the whole forming Human Pyramids.

Soloists French Troupe of Bicycle Riders, the

acknowledged Champions of the World; Moor Family,

Siberian Roller Skaters, the most skillful

Lady and Gentleman Skaters on Earth. The

Charming Katamora, Queen of the Rappahannock,

Ruthie Ray, the Dextrous Knife-Thrower; 3 the

greatest Brothers, the Greatest Acrobats, living or

dead! 4 Oomph Brothers & Musical specialists;

3 German Acrobats; 3 Rudolph, Stubele, Franz

Miller, De Granville, the Iron-Jawed Lady; The

Great Eldora, the Japanese Wonder! Miss Antonio,

Gymnic Evolutions on the Slack Wire and

Instantaneous Costume Changes. Wm. Showles,

the Champion of all Champion Bareback Riders!

Ellis Stokes, best Bareback Equestrienne in either

Europe or America! Battle Marks, the Finest,

Popular, Petite Premier of the Arena! The

Champion Dog Circus, Dogs that Talk, Sing, Pray,

Read, Play Cards, Hold School and Smoke Cigars!

Mr. John Patterson, the Celebrated Irish Clown;

Tom Ward, Champion Leaper of the World! Mile,

Lisette, Heroine of Flying Rings and Trapeze Art!

3 The Mascie Brothers 3, Classic Posturing!

In addition to these there are almost a numberless

lot of lesser lights, making up the roster of the

best Circus Company throughout. Space will not permit further details; for full particulars see our publications. The

Grand Free Street Parade

Takes place daily at 10 A. M. and surpasses in magnitude all other Parades ever seen in America.

Is Nearly Three Solid Miles in Length,

And requires nearly an hour to pass any given point. Extensive arrangements have been effected for

Cheap Excursion Rates on All Railroads.

Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performance begins one hour later. One ticket admits to all advertised shows.

JUDGE M. J. DURHAM

is a Candidate for Congress in the 8th District, subject to the will of the Democracy.

JAMES B. McCREARY

is a Candidate for Congress in the Eighth District, subject to the will of the Democracy.

W. H. H. THOMPSON.

Of Laurel county, Ky., is a Candidate for State Supervisor of Taxes for the 8th Congressional District of Kentucky, November election, 1884.

HON. W. S. YOUNG.

We are authorized to announce the Hon. W. S. Young, of Laurel county, a Candidate to represent the 8th Congressional District, as a member of the State Board of Equalization, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary election to be held on the 6th day of September, 1884.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. F. WALTER

SURGEON DENTIST, LANCASTER, KY.

Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

L. F. HUBBLE.

HUBBLE & BURDETT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY.

Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals, Office in the Robinson block, South Side Public Square.

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ENTERPRISE

Grocery.

Lancaster, Kentucky,

GEO. D. BURDETT

& CO.,

—HAVE—

Lately been Making Extensive

Additions

—To Their Stock—

Furniture

And now have the Best Stock in Central Kentucky. They have Parlor

and Bed Room Sets, Carpet,

Cane and Penitentiary

Chairs, Marble Top,

Centre Stand & Extension

Tables, Woven Wire, Cotton

Top and Hair Mattresses,

Folding Bed Lounges,

Beds & Cots, Wararobes

and Sofas, and Everything Else

Kept in a First-class Furniture Store.

Granulated Sugar Prices.

CARPENTER & CAMNITZ,

UNDERTAKERS,

McKINNEY, - - - - - KY.

Are prepared to furnish Wood and Metal Burial Cases, Hearse and Burial Robes of all kinds.

229-3m

OPERA HOUSE,

—STANFORD, KY.—

W. P. WALTON, - - Proprietor.

Size of Stage, 20x50. Eight complete sets of